

MIRAGE of BLAZE

# 炎の蜃気楼

★  
1

SERIE  
MYSTERY  
HLC  
PRESENTS

浜田翔子 作画 桑原水菜 原作

M I R A G E o f B L A Z E

……ミラージュ……

# 炎の蜃気楼

Mirage of Blaze

★  
1

SHUEI  
WESTERN  
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浜田翔子 作画 桑原水菜 原作

Artist: Hamada, Shouko    Creator: Kuwabara, Mizuna

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Memoria

カササギ  
カササギ

カササギ  
カササギ

# 炎の蜃気楼



Here  
→

That is  
where  
our land  
is sealed?



Ah,  
I see.  
As spirits  
without  
corporeal  
bodies  
would not  
even be  
able to  
approach.

This  
barrier  
from four  
hundred  
years ago  
is still  
in effect.



It is now  
time to  
direct  
the seal  
upon the  
mountain.

But if  
we three  
should  
combine  
our "power",  
breaking  
that  
barrier  
would be  
child's  
play.



I have  
already  
prepared  
the  
spiritual  
riddle.



—yes.

riddle, riddle.

Please, follow  
us when  
you can.

After  
we have  
released  
him, I  
shall guide  
our lord.



I,  
Sengou,

will  
release  
you from  
this seal.

My  
Lord

after four  
hundred  
years  
we can  
finally be  
reunited.











It was  
such a  
horrible  
thing  
to do!

They said  
it was done  
as a prank,  
but the  
maliciousness  
of it—

crackle



How could  
they destroy  
Lord Shingen's  
tomb?

They  
said  
it  
happened  
last  
night



So I'm  
too  
late...



ミラージュ  
炎の蜃気楼

## Mirage of Blaze









But after that?  
What have I  
been doing?  
What am I doing?  
Where am I—?

Could  
I have  
— but  
— I

I remember  
everything  
up until  
I left  
the house—

I don't  
remember  
anything—!!

A dull  
pain is  
my feet—

along



What's  
there?!!

Magnum Prefecture

Maintenance City













炎の聖気楼



well...

You were always madder than other people.



strange...?

I'm really being strange?

You're actually strong.



Of course know third form!

It's not like you.

I guess that's the first time I've seen you fighting...

—well, we haven't changed classes yet, so it can't be start-of-classes blues.



Ah, well...

Whatever...

Well, we're not in a hurry to finish?

Why would Maruo-san?

Maruo...

Maruo-san's not here?

AA



So why the heck have you been skipping?

Takaya...

Even if I can't give you sage advice, I'll listen if it'll help clear your head a bit.

Any-  
way...

If there's something bothering you, why don't you try telling me?



Then...

I haven't...  
really been "skipping."



The next thing I know, I'd beaten up these guys I've never met before.

Like today—I was heading for school when I left the house...

I don't know what's going on, either...









The  
after-  
math  
of a  
battle?

What is it?

why don't  
you tell  
me what  
kind of  
a dream  
it was?

I'm  
not!  
  
I'm not  
making  
fun of  
you, so

the  
aftermath  
of a  
battle  
is a  
hasteful  
dream

It  
was  
like...

I don't  
know what's  
happening,  
but I  
walk  
there  
alone

A desolate-  
looking  
plain  
stretches  
out all  
around  
me—

The sky  
overhead  
is a  
reddish-  
purple





I see  
a  
hall  
of  
corpses

I try  
to run  
from that  
strange  
place

And  
then—

Turn  
flint,

broken  
spurs...

The moons  
are like  
a rumble  
in the  
ground

When  
I look  
down,

rumble





when I  
wake up

I'm  
burning to  
death!

at what  
I'm  
think-  
ing



It seemed  
frighten-  
ingly  
real.



PAK



It's a  
pale  
purple  
flame,  
or hell  
that

it  
doesn't  
seem  
like  
a  
dream...

So hot  
that I  
really  
thought  
I would  
die

Thanked,  
Takapo.





And when you take pictures you'd always catch a spirit or two

Before that there was the ghost of the graduate who died in a traffic accident that followed you around, right?

It was probably the spirit of that girl who committed suicide ten years ago

I guess I can't laugh at you or call you an idiot, huh?

Weren't you paralyzed in class the other day?



Like a hysterical dream—?

What you said about that strange dream you had, what was it?

What do they call it...



You're seriously you know, what do they call it—



No way

Wakamachi

An onryo from the Sengoku Period, maybe?







That's one for dark.









What  
in  
the  
world

2008  
11







100

Hey!

I'll put  
it on  
right now!

A  
A  
A  
A  
A  
AH

Hang  
on  
there

That's  
right

surprise



An  
Station

It can't be...!!  
When  
that's in  
that much  
power!

The  
po-  
re, this  
purple  
force  
is...!!

This  
disturbance  
of spiritual  
force  
is...!!





It seems  
I somehow  
got here  
in time...



There's  
no  
mistake.



That  
boy...



Hold still,  
domen!

AAAAA



That  
is





The  
seed  
on the  
Menduke  
has been  
broken.

YUZURU

Let us  
assemble.  
Let us  
return  
to the  
land of  
our birth,  
o my  
brethren.

Demmi.

YUZURU





Perhaps you mistook what you saw for something else?

Fuk.

That stupid teacher.



That day—

Wasn't it the first  
that Yuzuru  
was talking  
about—?



Yuzuru  
really is  
acting  
strange—

Yesterday  
he went  
home  
without  
saying  
anything...



Or you mistook  
what you  
saw for  
something  
else?

Perhaps  
what you  
saw was  
a daydream



Even  
though  
you say  
that she  
was  
angry by  
flower—

There are  
no traces  
of burns  
anywhere  
on her  
clothes

No...  
I really  
did  
see it

Is...  
there  
something  
...?



Yusaku's  
dream

Purple  
Flames

Yusaku  
and  
that  
girl

Yesterday,  
that purple  
blaze around  
the girl

Yusaku  
must've  
seen  
it too











Has  
some  
one  
today

Have  
one?

Is he  
has  
a flower  
allergies or  
something  
like that?

I dunno  
but he's  
on home  
resting



You  
know

Are you  
taking  
proper  
action  
for him?

Really?

Then he'll  
be okay  
tomorrow?

Sorry  
but I'm  
in a  
hurry

If you're  
worried  
about  
Yakuru  
why don't  
you go  
visit him  
yourself?



really  
happy!

I can't  
do that!  
But it  
would  
make me

No

Not

away!  
♡



Then  
where  
are  
you  
going  
Ogi?  
huh?

"Ah  
right"

Ah  
right



Though  
I have  
no idea  
who  
it is

I'm  
going  
to go  
meet  
some-  
one



Where'd  
you  
get  
that  
idea?

are  
you'll

sick,  
—you're  
not



Hospita-  
tal















# 炎の闘気











All  
right

Future

Please  
take care  
of the  
house.









If I  
see her  
again  
I could  
probably  
be sure...

I  
want  
to  
see  
her  
again

Who  
on  
earth  
is  
that  
girl=?

No...



I should  
definitely  
not see  
her  
again!

It's  
so  
strange

It's like I'm  
remembering  
someone  
I parted  
from a  
long time  
ago...

It's like  
these  
thoughts  
aren't  
mine.

My  
heart  
is  
aching

It's  
as if—





But it's  
like I've  
missed  
her  
deeply.

That's  
strange...  
I don't  
even know  
that girl.

I've  
missed  
her  
...?!

Though  
they were  
sleepy,  
I  
missed  
them.

Like  
in  
that  
dream—

What were  
those  
clinging  
hands  
begging for?

What  
was that  
dream?

Why...  
remember  
that?















Someone  
at least  
I've made  
it in  
time.



Who?



Hostility...  
No—!

Don't

What is  
that? It's  
different  
from their  
feeling  
towards me.





They  
want  
to kill  
him!

Watch  
out!!



Run  
or  
they'll  
kill  
you!

What  
are  
you  
telling  
about?



So it's  
as bad  
as I'd  
thought









Reidoro  
mandaya  
awanko

Reidoro  
awanko  
Reidoro



Had  
Eight-  
Sword  
Bisho-  
menken



Evil  
spirits  
be  
gone!

Lend me  
thine  
strength!

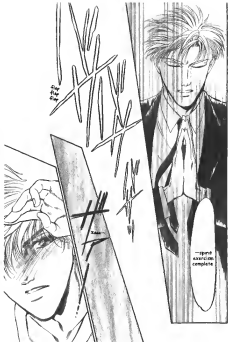


Chou-  
buku  
!!

!!

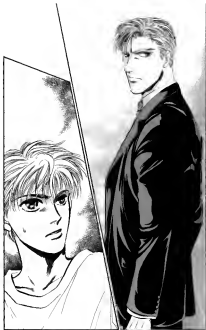


KYAAAAA











... That's

Please  
forgive me  
for entering  
without  
permission,

But it was  
a fairly  
perilous  
situation

...okay...



Are  
you  
okay?



Oh



Who...

...are  
you?





How  
did  
you  
know?

You

Then I've  
really been  
possessed  
by a  
spirit?



You mean—  
are you  
possibly  
talking  
about the  
one who's  
possessed  
me...?



You  
remember  
being  
possessed?



How  
did  
you  
know?



You've found  
yourself  
doing  
things which  
made it seem  
like you have  
a split  
personality?



Could  
it be  
that  
before  
this...

There've  
been  
strange  
things  
happening  
since  
the day  
before  
yesterday  
somehow  
—  
I feel  
like  
inside  
that  
someone  
who isn't  
me...  
and I  
have the  
strange  
feeling—



The attraction  
had  
advanced  
fairly  
far.

The  
core  
you're  
releas-  
ing  
had  
also  
become  
much  
stronger  
than  
before.

The  
concep-  
tion  
had  
gone  
deeper  
than I  
thought

I  
see...



Not quite  
'everything'

In  
any  
case

What do  
you mean?  
If you know  
anything  
please  
explain  
it to me!

You know  
everything,  
don't you?



Please  
give me  
your  
left hand





kyōre-  
baribaru  
kuseki-  
muneho  
awake

HA!



On  
anore-  
barhay

kirake yodon  
(understand)



but it will  
stop him  
from taking  
over.

It  
doesn't  
have the  
power to  
entrap  
the spirit  
which has  
possessed  
you.



It's...  
something  
like a  
real

Actually, the dead who feel "his" presence have already started gathering around you

When the invading spirit became too strong and the body forgets its original owner

Losing control?

At least we can avoid you losing control.

Then...

The warriors from earlier were asking "him"...

Around me?

Do you know of the destruction of the Moonclan?

Who is "he"?

Is it someone I know?

What?





A person as terrible  
that it  
would make  
your knees  
go weak  
to know him—



Yes,  
it's  
probably  
better  
that you  
don't  
know



Who  
is  
"he"?

Yes—  
he's  
my  
husband



So until  
then you  
must  
absolutely  
not  
remove it



In the  
meantime  
we'll take  
care of  
the  
messing  
up  
somewhere

This bracelet  
will act as a  
releaser such  
that the  
spirits of  
these warriors  
will not  
be able to  
approach you  
for a little  
while



His words are like a riddle—I don't understand them at all.



Who  
in the  
world...

...are  
you?

We will  
meet  
again  
soon!

Kanato...  
Yasumasa-san



My name  
is Kanae  
Nobuharu...



I don't believe it.

That person called Yuka-san suddenly burst into flames, just like that?

Then what?

What does blood type have to do with it?

But I'm an O-type!

Worries you're an ultra-rarest, huh?

Then you explain it.

So you don't believe it.

But I can't work my own magic.

A person suddenly going up in flames?

It just can't happen!

Something like that can't happen.



You were seeing things.

Maybe you need new contacts?

You can tell me that if can't happen, but it did happen, and you can't just negate that fact so simply.

But I saw it with my own eyes.

My point is that first wouldn't just spend out of nowhere.

Anyway

Yuko can didn't have turns or anything.



I don't wear any.



Oh I look weird?

Is my ribbon crooked? How about my hair?

Time a break.

Hey O

We'll be at Haru's house soon, right?



Ugh

Anyway, it's impossible.

What can't happen can't happen!





It's such  
a strange  
feeling...



Like  
something  
—  
I'm not  
fighting

What  
is this?  
This...  
feeling of  
sadness—



















hrrr! hrrr!



But you know,

He was wearing that gray sweatshirt yesterday, and his hair was...

...yes, yes.

Don't you see! You'll drive away Nanito-kun's voice from my ears, and I won't hear him anymore!

That's why I'm always telling you to get up 10 minutes earlier—



Hey Mom,

I'm going!



I do, but

listen!

I'd love to hear the report, but didn't you have to hurry?



Um...ah!

If I have to take the bus, I'll need to hurry even more.

Anyway, has the bicycle puncture been fixed yet?



Next, from  
Yamanashi  
Prefecture  
Suzuka  
City

The famous  
graveyard of  
Sengoku marked  
Tokada Shingen's  
family shrine  
Eirin Temple  
was struck  
by a giant  
meteorite



Yes,  
yes



Huh  
?

It appears  
that Lord  
Shingen's  
tomb took  
a direct hit

The crater  
is fairly large  
around  
twenty meters  
in diameter,  
five meters  
deep



Why'd it  
have  
to fall  
right on  
the tomb?



Now let's  
hear from  
the temple  
personnel  
in charge  
at the time

The  
fragments  
of the  
meteorite  
which seems  
to have  
fallen here  
have yet  
to be found



The  
Meteorological  
Agency and  
Astronomical  
Observatories  
reported that  
they did not  
observe a  
falling body  
of the like  
at that time  
last night...



Thanks  
for break-  
fast!

Yeah!  
It's  
already  
this late?

Reported  
seeing  
the meteor  
and its  
afterglow,

Further-  
more,  
though  
many eye-  
witnesses  
in the  
center of Tokyo

I'm  
off!







Atsuko,  
I slept late  
- but today,  
too.

I slept late  
today, though,  
so I had  
to take  
the bus.

I usually  
bike to  
school.  
  
But the  
tire got  
punctured,  
so I've been  
coming on  
feet.

What does  
being late  
matter if  
I can  
walk with  
Nanako-kun?

-but I  
don't  
care.

Ah,  
the bell  
just  
rang.

From  
what?

That's great.  
That you're  
recovered?

And I  
got this  
for today,  
so I  
think I'm  
all right.

Nothing  
strange  
happened  
last night.

Yeah.

Thank you  
for coming  
to visit me  
yesterday,  
Mariko-san.

So are  
you  
feeling  
better?  
Since  
you  
came to  
school  
today.

Ah,  
No,  
not  
at all.



He can make that bike if he's in a hurry, so he'll be here soon.

He must be sleeping late, too—



Stagger....

The back-to-school bag



Don't you always come to school together?

30

Oh,

Speaking of which, where is Oga-kun?



What?

...Oh, sorry.

What's wrong?



Heck





A  
dream?

Caprice  
was telling  
me about  
a dream  
you had  
the other  
day...



Then I  
wonder  
if you  
might  
reminis-  
ce it...

There  
was this  
symbol  
on a  
flag that  
I saw  
in a  
dream...

Morino-san  
you took  
Japanese  
History,  
right?

Yeah



How do  
I explain  
it?

It was  
probably  
a fancy  
crest or  
something  
like that

It was a  
diamond-  
shaped...

Now that  
I think  
about it,  
maybe  
the symbol  
on that  
flag was  
a crest...

The I dream  
was like  
being in a  
historical  
play...



Here?

This  
is...

Is  
looked  
like this...



Um...  
let's  
see...





Could  
it really  
be?

Then the  
"he" who's  
possessed me.

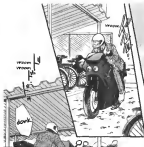
Someone  
so horrible  
that it would  
make you  
want to  
leave him.

Vol.  
1





Even if I told them  
"that wasn't me",  
they probably  
wouldn't believe  
it, huh?













What  
the hell  
is he?!

I will not  
hold back  
next time

Why don't  
you use  
your  
«powers»?











Yuzuna can  
lead a right  
to know, but

Guy  
Tokage



You will  
know if  
you'll come  
with me.



You have  
an obligation  
to know.



You  
will  
come

will  
you  
not?



Yeah





If only  
Tidays  
were here.

One against six—  
that's worse  
than just bad.

What?  
Say  
something.

What, you  
stared?

Where's  
that twigger  
from the  
other day—?

It's  
payback  
time!

That's  
enough.

you  
low-lives.

Oh well.















I,  
Kendaka  
Dengeki  
Nemuru  
Momonabe,

know in  
my heart  
that this  
long-awaited  
day would  
come.





I don't  
know what's  
going on,  
but please  
get up

I  
don't  
really...

?



Please

Are you perhaps  
friends with  
the person called  
'Hase-san'  
from yesterday?

Ah!





He's been sealed, hasn't he!

What...

Oh!

Then's...



Take that thing off right now...!

Take it off!



Who on earth are you?



Let go of me!







That's right!

That person.

Who is it in the world at last? He said he was called Kouzou or something.



He called himself Kouzou. Dazou. Naozou. Watarozou, didn't he?



Do you know anything about that?

Dazou. He...

Yes, that's right, he did.



Horio-kun.

That person's still there.



Kenshiro  
Danjō was one  
of Tokada's  
Twenty-Four  
Generals.

He was one of  
Tokada Shingen's  
most trusted  
vassals, excelling in  
both martial  
and literary arts,  
and was the most  
handsome of  
all the Tokada.

Various  
Masters

Shōshū  
Chōgōjin

He was originally  
the son of a  
country samurai,  
not one of the  
Tokada, but his  
abilities earned  
him Shingen's  
approval, and he  
rose to  
prominence

That's  
the  
historical  
Kenshiro  
Danjō,  
but...

I wonder  
why that  
person would  
give it as  
his name?





If I don't take  
this off,  
then "he" won't  
be able to  
come out.

Aren't  
we  
there  
yet?

Where  
the  
hell  
is  
that?





Down looks upon the fangs of my thousand men "

"To the master of whips an solemnly cross the night river



Where is that...?

Fes

The bottle  
I bought  
between  
Sengoku  
worlds:  
Tokado  
Shingen and  
Utsuy  
Kenshin

Though back  
than the  
Okama River  
flowed a  
bit more  
along the  
feather of  
the  
mountain to  
the south.

Ah,  
yes.

From around  
here you can  
see the  
place where  
the voices  
of whips  
are crossed  
as it  
should see

A poem  
written by  
the Sengoku  
historian of  
the  
Edo period.

It's about  
the bottle  
that was  
bought here  
four hundred  
years ago...  
do you know  
of it?

The Bottle  
of  
Kenshin  
-jutsu or  
something?







That battle  
was ...

so  
fierce

that even  
in the  
Sengoku  
Period  
there was  
no other  
battle  
with more  
casualties

The  
aftermath  
seemed like  
a painting  
of hell—

"Seemed  
like ..."

You made  
it sound  
like you  
were  
there



Can you  
feel it?

... Surely each  
of the countless  
warriors who fell here  
are still watching  
but their  
eyes have

It could be  
that human lives  
were cheap then

Certainly...  
it's true  
that it was  
a time when  
lives were  
perhaps  
taken  
more  
lightly...

And yet  
something  
is remembered  
as their deaths  
are buried within  
the footstones  
of history...



History would  
not have been  
created or at  
least the accumulated  
weight  
of all those  
deaths?

It is

Or is it  
that  
con-  
stantly,



...what  
the hell  
are you...



I'm  
terrified  
to the  
marrow...

of  
history's  
wrath



—The  
emotions  
of the  
dead?

—But their  
sympathies,  
their  
resentments,  
their grievances—  
these things  
truly existed.  
The  
emotions  
left  
behind in  
this land  
by the  
dead—  
where do  
you think  
they have  
gone?



?

Yes  
  
Please  
look for  
yourself



Can it

It's just a river, can it...

Can you not see it?



startle



What?





It is...

It's not...

It can't be...



A river of blood!



The blood is their heart,

their emotions

The blood of too many people flowed in that river



Emotions which can never be crossed.

This is how the emotions left behind by the dead stain the rivers and meadows—

Shall  
we go?



Where to  
now?

We'll  
be there  
soon





Used  
recently  
it was just  
a mountain

It's  
the  
free-  
way.  
The  
scenery  
around  
here has  
changed  
quite a bit.  
Isn't it?



And the  
natural  
surroundings  
of our homes  
are changing  
as well.



?

Truly  
This is a  
perfectous  
one,  
isn't it?



Even the  
mountains  
and rivers  
permeated with  
emotions left  
behind by  
past generation  
are now  
disappearing as  
easily at the  
hands of people











That was  
where Takada  
set up his  
stronghold!  
Kaido Garia



At the foot of  
that mountain...  
can you see  
where the  
trails are  
hacked along  
the trees?



After that  
the army  
rotated  
in a circle—

That green,  
gently-sloping  
mountain  
is called  
Chousu-yama.

It's where  
the Takada  
army first  
made their  
battle  
formations.

Nothing from here that there were many more casualties in the vicinity of Kanda Castle than usual and knowing that it bespeaks of a catastrophe.

The day before the battle.

The two armies glared at each other for about ten days here.

The Uesugi army deployed its troops immediately to counter Takeda's plan.





Your father,  
KageTora-sama.

The  
commander  
of the  
Usag Army  
at that  
time was  
Lord Usag  
Kenshin.

In  
other  
words

!!





Is that  
supposed  
to be a  
'poor life'  
or  
something?

No  
—  
I'm  
speaking  
of  
your life.



— Yes

What  
are you  
telling  
about?



Human souls  
are like glasswork—

The glass  
melts within  
the fires of  
purification,  
losing its  
original  
shape.

Then, when  
it is cooled,  
a new shape  
is formed.

—Do  
you  
know  
what the  
word  
'samsara'  
means?

What  
do you—  
what the  
hell are  
you  
talking  
about?

Know  
what?

When people die,  
they go to  
'the other world'.  
Their souls are  
purified—  
before they are  
once more born  
into this world.



It  
continues  
in an  
endless,  
ever-  
changing  
cycle

And then  
to future  
life—

To  
present  
from  
past  
life

Purification  
purges all  
of a soul's  
memories—

Souls  
are  
like  
that  
as  
well

It is  
because  
of this  
purification  
that people  
cannot  
remember  
who  
they  
were in  
their  
past  
lives

After  
death,  
people's  
souls  
are  
purified  
without  
fail  
Their  
memories,  
personality,  
their acts  
in the life  
just past—  
all are  
cleansed  
away...  
and then  
they are  
reborn.





They unconsciously deny the purification the loss of their memories... and remain in this life as incorporeal spirits.

Because of the bitterness or pain or overpowering regret of their deaths...

The first of these are called the *wayuu*.

But there are some among the dead who refuse purification—



In other words...

By this meant they begin a new life...

They possess another body in embryo form, wresting it from its rightful owner.

After their bodies die, while still unpurified—

The second are those who willfully refuse purification.



They  
are the  
'kan-  
shou'.

Since their  
souls are  
not purified,  
they retain  
their  
memories.  
In this  
way—

Though they  
change bodies,  
it could be  
said that  
they continue  
living for  
hundreds  
of years,  
even until  
the modern  
era.



But you  
must not  
disbelieve it.

And that  
would  
probably  
be the end  
of it, were you  
anyone  
else.

Do you  
find it  
hard to  
believe?

—You  
think that's  
a story  
like that—



Lord  
Kogakura—

was the  
adopted son  
of Lord Koshin  
after death  
he became  
the general  
of the Maiba  
Usagi Army  
in the name  
of Lord  
Koshin...

During those  
four hundred  
years, I  
have been  
a Koshin  
of the Maiba  
Usagi Army  
with Lord  
Kogakura,  
subjugating  
the evil spirits  
of this world

This body  
is the  
twelfth  
that I  
have  
possessed

Usagi...  
Koshin?!

—No way!!

You are  
he of  
whom I  
speak,  
Ougi  
Takaya





fought not for  
his own selfish  
desires,  
but for  
justice  
and order.

Lord  
Kenshin  
alone  
of them  
all

What the  
hell am I?

I

The Usurper  
Army punished  
the wicked in  
Heaven's name  
and became  
an army which  
crushed evil  
and spread truth,

fighting for  
"the path of  
righteous-  
ness" and  
"beautiful  
order"  
in this  
world

Everyone  
frantically  
sought to  
expand  
their own  
land and  
power.

...  
In that  
darkness  
of civil  
war...





and the  
era of  
peace that  
Lord Kankun  
had dreamed  
of finally  
became  
reality.

At length  
the land  
moved  
towards  
unity under  
Toyotomi,  
then  
Tokugawa,

How-  
ever...

After  
death

There are  
many scattered  
spirits from  
the Sengoku era  
who continue  
to wander here  
in this world,

trailing  
melancholy  
behind  
them.

Lord  
Kankun  
became  
a God of War.





They were  
named  
the  
Makar  
Utagar  
Army—

Lord Kasekin,  
as a God of War,  
called upon these  
spirits loyal to  
the Utagar Clan  
to embark on a  
mission to pacify  
these vengeful  
souls in order  
to prevent that  
from happening.

These  
vengeful  
spirits hate  
the peace  
of this  
world and  
seek to  
disturb it.  
Using  
my  
cloak as  
blame  
to over-  
throw  
that  
peace.



—Whose supreme  
command was  
entrusted to  
his adopted son,  
Lord Kagehoro.



Yes.



—And  
that's...  
Supposed  
to be  
me?



You  
returned to this  
world as a  
kashimashi,

exercising  
the corpse  
of the  
Sengoku  
era

But since  
you had  
always been  
strong as  
spiritual  
power,  
Lord Kensei  
called upon  
you to  
take up  
that role.

A year after  
Lord Kensei's  
death, you were  
defeated in  
a battle of  
succession by  
Usagi Kagakura,  
similarly adopted  
by Kensei, and  
died at the age  
of twenty-two.



As you have  
maintained  
your memories  
throughout  
these four  
hundred years  
with Kensei

In addition,  
you are  
the only one  
with the  
authority  
to call  
upon the  
Mikoto  
Usagi Army  
should the  
need arise.



You said  
that  
kashimashi  
should  
remember  
their past  
lives,  
right?

I have no  
memories  
of any  
of that—

Kagakura  
or Kensei,  
or—

That's  
impos-  
sible!

And I  
have  
been

Beside you  
all these  
years  
as your  
guardian.

# 炎の懺悔楼







I was  
truly afraid.



Why?

What?

There has  
been  
so much  
tragedy  
in your  
history.



We took a  
severe blow  
in a battle  
thirty years  
ago.

and you  
and I  
both  
perished.



I called  
out to you  
countless  
times after  
I had  
performed  
karmas, but  
you never  
answered.

I  
thought  
that I  
would  
never  
see you  
again.

of Yamato-Sengoku

These warriors that history saw defeated could never accept their defeat, so they began another war to rule over the entire country.

They could not accept the fact that they had already lost—

Unless... Sengoku was...?

is heading towards an unseen Sengoku and

Right near the world

Saturated with the energy of their own hatred, they wish to restart the civil war of four hundred years ago.

The enemies from the Sengoku are once seeking another chance.

What the hell are you...?

# 炎の靈気楼



It seems that Yuzuru-san has somehow become embroiled in that battle.



It seems that Yuzuru-san had been possessed by the spirit of one of the warlords.

...I don't know the connection between them, but...

You know what's going on, don't you Tail? What's happening?

When the ball were that dream of her and that woman from the other day?



I had another purpose for bringing you here to Katsushika-jima today.

That's your fault.



Look!

Just wait! Just wait! We must!

Take a guess?



He  
was...

It can't  
be...



He, too,  
wanted to  
rule the  
country in his  
previous life...



Another  
purpose  
for  
bringing me here,  
 huh...



Our mission  
this time is  
to exorcise  
the spirits of  
Takeda Shingen  
and his followers,  
who were probably  
the ones who  
revived him.

The spirit  
of the  
Sengoku  
warlord  
Takeda  
Shingen  
is finally  
on the  
move.

It is  
exactly  
who  
it  
can't  
be!



Why  
do you  
keep...



I have  
never  
lied to  
you, and  
now will  
I atone  
now.

None  
worry!





In the end,  
he was just  
to rest by  
his own  
high priest,  
Gosen-  
Ekoishi.  
However...

In fact,  
for many  
years after  
his death,  
Shingen's  
corpse was  
fairly  
valued.

People  
have been  
terrified of  
Takeda  
Shingen's  
corpse, so  
to speak,  
since  
ancient  
times.

—Do you  
know of  
Shingen's  
Memento?  
Memento?

Memento?  
What's  
that?



One thing  
that—  
is located  
in a place  
called  
Tachube  
in Kofu.

There,  
Shingen's  
body was  
cremated  
in secret  
at the  
request  
of Tachibe  
Uemon—

This was  
apparently  
for the  
purpose of  
carrying  
out his  
last will and  
testament,  
to conceal  
my death for  
a period of  
three years.

There are  
many places  
in the  
country  
that could  
be called  
Takeda  
Shingen's  
home.



Yes

But

in reality  
that tomb  
called the  
Mazodaka  
was the place  
where Kame-  
Sakuchi  
entrapped  
Shingen's  
armies.



Entrapped  
them

In other  
words,  
someone  
has broken  
the seal  
upon the  
Mazodaka.



For  
what  
purpose?



It was said  
that the  
villagers of  
that time  
called that  
place  
"Mazodaka"  
and were  
afraid to  
approach  
it.

But just  
a few  
days ago,  
someone  
destroyed  
that tomb.

The  
tomb?

It was  
destroyed?



I would  
have to  
make a  
guess.

Who?

That's  
fairly  
certain.

So that Skogen  
can take over

the  
country

志駐輪場

Shiwa Bicycle Stand 駐輪場

STANDING  
FOR  
BICYCLES





Treasures of  
residual  
power—  
Hood's...

Oh...

And that  
of one  
other...

clack



So you've  
finally  
found him,  
huh?



Marine-  
can...

Marine  
can!



Wait  
then...

What  
next?



That  
man?

You mean  
Kousaka?

At least,  
he's not  
hanging  
around  
the gears  
anymore

That  
man is  
finally  
gone!



No  
way!  
It's  
not  
handy  
at all!

Kousaka  
Densetsu  
Kousaka  
Masao-  
reidai





What is  
the world  
is going on  
around me?

Does she—  
know  
anything..?



I wonder  
who he is?  
Would  
you?



Has  
he  
grown  
up..?

It can't  
be the  
same...



I wish  
I could  
see her  
again...



He..?









# 炎の靈気楼



To gather  
around  
Yuzuru-san.



Seri-  
ously?



To release  
Shingen's  
sight, the  
spirits bound  
to various  
places who  
are part of  
the Takeda  
Clan have  
also begun to  
gather power.

Mean-  
ing...

To do  
what?



I said  
that I  
hadn't

... That's  
true.  
It happened  
then.

Oh,  
about  
that?

Have you  
heard about  
the warrior  
that fell on  
the Takeda  
house temple,  
676-94



It was actually a  
host of corpses

Even  
though it  
was de-  
scribed by  
eye-  
witnesses  
as a huge  
falling ball  
of fire.

That  
wasn't  
really a  
meteor.



What...  
did you  
do to  
Yuurei  
yester-  
day?



I con-  
fined  
him.



Feeling the  
sight of  
Shingen's  
removal but  
not knowing  
where he  
himself was,

they must  
have been  
desper-  
ately  
searching  
for him.

Lok.



Yes, well, it doesn't really have that power in itself.

The oriolan man bracelet?

With that bracelet?



Shingen, is Yuzuru...?



It's really Yuzuru himself who's suppressing Shingen?

Even though I don't think he's aware of it...

I used it to direct Yuzuru-san to bind the spirit that had possessed him.

That bracelet is only a tool, since Yuzuru-san actually carries a great deal of spiritual power.



Because of what Shingen suffered from it, the bracelet should make it easier for Yuzuru-san to expel him—

It's what Kenji-Ekushi used to seal Shingen into the Meanduke.

Only—the oriolan bracelet has part of the Hekko Borei of the Ryugancho engraved upon it.



If he should  
temporarily  
surpass  
Yuzuru-san's  
abilities, I  
don't know if  
he will be able  
to go on a ram-  
page and de-  
stroy the  
spirit  
bindings.

Shingen's  
spiritual  
power is  
immeasur-  
able.

If that  
happens,  
then  
Yuzuru-  
san him-  
self will  
be in  
danger.

In the  
worst-case  
scenario,  
Shingen  
could dis-  
appear  
Yuzuru and  
completely  
kill them.



But even so,  
if we don't  
complete the  
exorcism as  
soon as  
possible...



Could  
something  
happen?



"Take  
care!"



—That he  
could drive  
out Yuzuru-  
san's soul and  
completely  
take over his  
body for him-  
self.

What do  
you mean  
by disap-  
pear?



Then  
what would  
happen to  
Yuzuru's  
soul?

With no  
place to  
go, he may  
become a  
wandering  
spirit

or per-  
haps he  
would  
simply  
move on  
and be  
cleansed  
—

In that  
case,  
Yuzuru-  
san would  
no longer  
be  
Yuzuru-  
san

In any case, if  
the spirit is  
separated  
from the body  
too long, it  
becomes the  
same condition  
as "death".



I've called on  
an ally who  
does have that  
power. We will  
certainly per-  
form the exer-  
cise in any  
case.



Unfor-  
tunately, I  
don't have  
the ability  
to ascertain  
someone's  
spiritual  
power.

That  
is why  
we  
must  
hurry.



Your old self  
would have  
been able to  
perform the  
exercise  
without any  
trouble.

Wh...

What?!



However,  
there is one  
person who  
must  
absolutely  
not come  
into contact  
with him...

Thanks to  
the  
broccoli's  
diaries, I  
don't  
think the  
coryno will  
be able to  
approach  
him.

I will go  
back to  
guarding  
Yuzuru-  
san.



Look,  
how  
many  
times do  
I have  
to say  
that I'm  
not Kyo-  
store?

# 炎の闘気様



Most  
likely.

What?

You mean  
the guy who  
broke the  
seal on the  
Mandala?









...It's a bit different from the type of exercises that you generally hear about

That exercise thing or what-ever—which is it? Is it that Buddhist ceremony where you burn incense or something?

What is it?

But you know...



And that's what-burns?



It can—the power to send spirits to the under-world!

However, it has many downsides that is not possible,

All that we can do for the spirits who remain in this world is to cleanse them of their lingering regrets and resentments so that they will want to move on.

and we must send them to the other world by force.



The external  
=the  
power to  
affect a  
sub-  
stance

「Shunshu  
ryokuu  
you dou  
sorber」

Basically speaking  
the power  
we use as  
weapons  
can be  
separated  
into two  
kinds

「Shunshu  
ryokuu  
and  
seishun  
ryokuu」



Namely, it  
is the  
power to  
affect the  
soul of  
your  
target

「Seishun  
ryokuu  
is internal」



「Huh」



Do you  
wish to  
use it in  
action?

「Shunshu  
ryokuu is of  
the latter  
kind, but is it  
a power be-  
queathed to us  
by our  
garden duty,  
Bishamonken,



For an  
angle,

the corpse  
behind you,  
who has  
been forget-  
ting us for  
some time.

!!





ははは 新島 先生は...









Fine, I'll come with you.



I am grateful for your company.



Ah, actually, I did need breakfast this morning.



But first... are you hungry, by any chance?

Hmm?





When, you  
travelling?

Oh?

—We'll  
stop for  
something  
to eat  
along the  
way

Then  
please  
get on,  
and I'll  
take you  
home



He  
—  
no  
—

There are still  
a few details  
we need to  
work out,  
correct?



Hihi?

Oh, right -  
I haven't even in-  
troduced myself yet.

I'm Marlene Sears.



You look better today  
but it's better to just sit here  
by yourself, right?



I came  
with Ougi  
Tokage  
yesterday.

He's  
my class  
mate.



Yeah.

He's pretty  
cute, while, so  
I guess he's  
kinda scary at  
first sight,  
but he's not a  
bad guy.



Ougi  
Tokage  
?



Anyway,  
have you re-  
membered  
anything  
more since  
yesterday?

Ah,  
what  
am I talk-  
ing  
about?



What  
do you  
think,  
Yuko-san?

His personality  
is kinda odd,  
and he's 5'8",  
so a lot of  
people  
probably  
secretly like  
him.

And  
he's  
not  
bad-  
looking  
either  
right?



She really is  
beautiful—

Like a  
Japanese  
doll.



It's okay!  
You'll  
definitely  
remember  
that!  
Right?

Oh—  
Clear  
up!



Well—  
Not  
yet!

# 炎の煙氣楼







In  
comparison  
I'm being so  
narrow-  
minded!

Yoko, not guys

But still  
she's  
trying  
to put  
on a  
cheerful  
smile—  
She's  
so  
brave!



She  
must be  
feeling  
dejected  
and  
sad,  
and  
really  
lonely.

She  
doesn't  
even  
know  
any-  
thing  
about  
her-  
self.



This is when  
friendship  
between  
girls takes  
precedence  
over love!

That isn't the  
time to be  
thinking about  
guys!

That's  
right!

This is when I  
need to help  
Yoko-san.



You  
can't  
give up!

Yoko-  
san!

I'm  
here  
for  
you, so  
cheer  
up!

Even her  
laugh is  
charming.

I can't  
smile to it  
at all—

Search-  
ing, you're  
such an inter-  
esting  
person.

...Ah,  
finally?

It's such  
a waste  
to just  
sit inside  
on a day  
like this.

Yes,  
it is.

Beautiful  
weather  
isn't it?

I can take  
you right-  
now  
around  
Matsuyama!

If the doctor  
lets us,

Hey!

You're  
much  
better  
now,  
right?













Perhaps it gives the spiritual vessel a suggestion that allows him to use his own powers to *enlarge* our Lord.



From its appearance, the bracelet only has the power to *protect*, not *expand*.



Is this seal a *strong* one?



We must punish him for it later.



It seems the vessel has the *opportunity* to *confine* our Lord within himself—



Even if it is due to a *magnification*.



If he *definitely* *enlarge* our Lord in power, the choice would have been *meaningless*.



Such is the purpose of a spiritual vessel, is it not?



Ah... someday that *opportunity* shall belong to our Lord.



—However,  
Yuzuru was by  
their  
judgment,  
Kousaka

Fuko is  
our  
descendant,  
and it is  
natural  
that we  
chose  
her for  
our  
ancestor

We finally  
achieved  
the  
unwinding  
of  
the  
seal  
upon  
the  
Houndaka  
by  
uniting  
our  
powers  
with  
that  
shot  
Fuko's



We must  
correct  
this  
world's  
erroneous  
map.

We must  
help  
our  
Lord  
subjugate  
this  
country  
of  
my  
cast

This  
day  
has  
arrived  
at  
last...



I am  
grate-  
ful...

I shall  
speak  
well  
of  
this to  
our  
Lord,  
Kousaka  
Dunyo

He  
has  
proven  
a  
worthy  
spiritual  
vessel





Sanjou-  
no-  
Koto-  
sama.

It is  
more not  
for you,  
Lady,  
wife of  
Lord Shingen,

we  
would  
not  
have  
been  
able to  
rescue  
him—

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HAKUSENSHA  
LADY'S  
COMICS



武蔵野史の面を討伐した“魔剣帝”が、何者かによって破壊された後、前世からの宿命を背負う高野と真江の壮絶な闘いとロマンに彩られた運命のドラマが、いまはじまる〜!! 情を熱く燃込めるスーパーサイキックアクション! 必の権威性、ついに衝撃の第1弾。

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